



THE LILY.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WOMAN.

VOL. VI.

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THE LILY,

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Written for The Lily.
A PARODY.

BY G. W. KNAPP.

You'd scarce expect one of my sex,
On subjects dark, and multiplex.
To raise her voice, and cry aloud,
Before an eager, list'ning crowd.
But if I do, why should you stare?
Did God create the sex so fair
For whisker'd ruffians' gaze alone?
Or for a purpose of his own?—
To charm the wayward, stray'd and vile,
With her sweet, calm, benignant smile,—
The potent magic of her spell
To lure from all the ways of hell?

Why to her neck would you attach
That sick'ning thought—she is no match
For man. The deadly incubus
Enchains her in the dark abyss
Of Ignorance. Were you to tie
Until it thought it could not fly,
The buoying wings of lark or jay,
Pray, would it rise and soar away,
Beyond the ken of mortal eyes,
Into the deeply azure skies?

Why not the realm of womanhood
Rear names as noble and as good,
As e'er produced within the clime
Of manhood, with its tow'ring prime?
How is't he takes the precedence?
From nature, culture, or from chance?
In nature, where pre-eminent?
Our minds or bodies impotent?
True, man may claim more force, and vim
In matter, muscle, strength of limb,
To move huge masses, vile and gross,
Like any dull rhinoceros;
Yet who would think the *beast* to praise,
Because his bulky form outweighs
The fleet gazelle, and nimble fawn,
Who sport and grace the velvet lawn.

Acute perception, instinct, wit,
Are yielded ours; the pow'r to hit
The mark more often, sure and true,
Than plodding man can easy do.
From facts, not fancy, I will preach:
"Proportion'd to the weight of each,
All women have more brain than men,"
Says Solly, "On the Human brain."
Thus making darkness clear as day,
And driving mists of doubt away,
Revealing why man digs and plods,
To raise his thoughts amid the clods,
In which they deeply lie entomb'd;
While hers with lightning'd wings enplum'd,
Arise, as 't were, almost unbidden.
From where their viewless forms lie hidd'n.

Our flight, though yet less bold than his;
Whate'er we lack in culture, 'tis.—

Untended and unpruned, the vine
Would never climb, and intertwine
The branches of the sturdy oak;
But creep from bush to bush, and choke
The pathway through the wood and glen,
As women do the paths of men,
When left unwaken'd from its trance,
They lie spell-bound in ignorance.

To woman yield the telescope
Of equal culture; then she'll cope
With eagle-ey'd, and boastful man,
In all the strength of pow'r to scan
Creation's vast arcana through,
Revealing wondrous worlds to view.

Determined sweat and patient toil,
'Mid thick'ning fumes of midnight oil,
Far oft'ner yield the student more
To pave his way to fame and lore,
Than Genius with its giant 'pow'r,
To pour forth volumes in an hour,
All spontaneous, and untaught,
Without an effort, or a thought.

Demosthenes and Cicero,
And Fame's resplendent retinue,
At early dawn and deep in night,
All train'd their pinions for the flight
Which 'grav'd their names on Hist'ry's scroll,
And spread their fame from pole to pole.

GIBSON, N. Y., Dec. 11, 1853.

Written for The Lily.
MAIDEN AND WIFE;
Or, Jennie's Experience.

BY MRS. MARY C. VAUGHAN.

[CONCLUDED.]

After the departure of Harry there seemed a void in the life of Jennie. She lost interest in her accustomed pursuits. Her walks were no longer pleasant without her usual companion. There was scarcely music in the song of her bird, or perfume in the breath of her flowers. The lagging hours of the day were no longer hastened in their flight by the anticipation of his evening visit; and when she laid down to rest at night there was wanting the remembered pressure of hand and lip, which had been wont to linger till sleep shut out all waking memories, and ushered her into the realm of visions.

But it was not in the nature of one so joyous long to remain sad; so Jennie learned to console herself with her weekly letters, and by counting the months which would intervene before Harry's first visit home. She dreamed of no change. Into her pure, young heart there never entered a thought of wrong. She knew nothing of the vices and temptations of a great city, and therefore had no dread of them. So she cherished in her heart the bright ideal of a pure, a lofty and noble manhood, and no dark doubt ever whispered in her ear that Harry would not realize it.

The months rolled on. At the Christmas holidays Harry visited his home. He had grown taller and more manly, and was handsomer than ever—at least so said his mother, in the pride of her maternal love, while the same fond judgment was given in the silent language of a pair of most eloquent blue eyes.

In these eyes Harry read the story of an unchanged love, and his heart reproved him for sundry little wanderings of the affections with which he could not, spite of all his constancy, help accusing himself. All the ardor of his early love was now renewed, and he returned again to the city determined to make himself worthy of the sweet flower which was destined to bloom upon his bosom.

Alas! for the fate of that brittle ware of which man's resolutions are formed! Moulded but to perish; made but to be broken; beautiful, but evanescent like the loveliest things in nature; they are the prey of every wind of fortune, the victims of every change of circumstance; the breath of temptation withers them, the rude assault of adversity crushes them, and the poisonous malaria of avarice brings upon the freshness of their youth the mouldering blight of age.

"Men make resolves, and pass into decrees
The motions of the mind! with how much ease,
In such resolves, doth passion make a flaw
And bring to nothing what was raised to law."

"Come, Anderson," said George Hanford, one of Harry's fellow clerks, as they were about closing the store at night, "let us go to Brochart's and get some oysters. Its devilish hungry work standing here all day and evening, measuring off prints, and muslins, and merinos, and talking all the time into the bargain, trying to make people think black is blue, and purple yellow; and that the goods we sell them at a hundred and fifty per cent. profit, they are actually receiving as a personal favor at less than cost. Come, I want something to eat, and to wet my whistle, too, after all the confounded yarns I've been telling."

"But I do not wish to go," said Harry. "I don't need any refreshments, and besides, I want to write to my mother to-night."

"Never mind that; I'll find a way to whet your appetite, and you can write to your mother to-morrow. The old lady will be the more pleased to hear from you if she has to wait a day."

"My mother expects my letters every Thursday, and I must not disappoint her. She has nobody to love but me, and I dare not cause her any anxiety. I know, too, that she would not be pleased to have me visit oyster and drinking saloons."

"Oh, ho! tied to your mother's apron string, are you? And what does little blue-eyes, Polly, or Sukey, think of such things? Does she expect you are going to live in the city, and be such a milk-and-water fellow—always going home the moment business hours are over, to write whining, Johnny Goodchild letters, or say your prayers and go to bed at ten o'clock? Confound it, man! don't make a fool or a baby of yourself; get rid of your country notions, and come along and see a little of life."

Harry did not wish to be thought a "fool," or a "baby," or to have the imputation of being attached too strongly to his country prejudices; and so he yielded, resolving that it should be but for once. There could be no harm, he thought, in indulging in the harmless luxury of oysters, and he would not drink anything.

But alas! for his resolutions. The same process of coaxing and ridicule which had led him to visit

the saloon, also led him to take the fatal first glass. He had often resisted the temptation before, but having once yielded, he became almost reckless; and from his first visit to this scene of dissipation and revelry, he walked home with a burning head, and a strange, unsteady gait. He was not so much intoxicated as to be quite unconscious of his situation, and from out the depth of heaven the silent stars seemed to look down upon him like solemnly reprobating eyes, and every passing tone he heard, seemed like a voice of earnest warning.

The first step on the path of dissipation is seldom the last; and before Harry's first winter in the Metropolis had closed, he was so far advanced on the downward path as to feel no shame at the thought of almost nightly indulgence in intoxicating drinks. Almost every night he resorted, with his companions and fellow-clerks, to some place like the first scene of his temptation—to the billiard saloon, or the theatre. His companions were not always of his own sex, at these times; for it almost surely happens that one vice leads to another, till the weak victim, whirling madly round, reaches at last the dreadful vortex, and destruction becomes certain.

Harry's uncle, who should have been the watchful guardian of his morals, failed to discover this lapse from rectitude, and he even aided its progress by urging him always to accompany friends and customers from the country to those places where their taste, or inclination might lead them to learn the mysteries of city life. The consequences we can foresee, but we will not now dwell upon them.

Four years passed rapidly away. To the inhabitants of Roseville they had brought many changes. Harry's mother had gone quietly to her last rest, and was laid in the village burial ground beside her husband. The little homestead had been sold, and it was said that the sum realized from its sale had been invested in the capital of the firm which Harry's uncle represented, of which Harry, himself, had thus become, in a small way, a partner.

Deacon Lansing, too, had been gathered to his fathers in the fullness of years. Jennie was now an orphan, and an heiress; for the Deacon had been rich in this world's goods, as well as in intellectual and moral worth. Jennie, his only daughter, had inherited largely, not only of the perishable substances of money, and houses, and lands, but those enduring and more truly valuable qualities which are never lost to the possessor. She was now a beautiful and highly accomplished girl of twenty. She had returned from a most excellent school, where her studies had been perfected just previous to the death of her father, and now resided with her widowed mother in the homestead, which her taste, and the wealth of her father had greatly beautified.

The Christmas holidays were again approaching, and it was rumored in our village that a wedding would soon take place. Jennie Lansing had recently visited the city and brought from thence stores of beautiful dresses, which some of the gossips had been permitted to see, and which with other things, were fast being prepared for the expected event. There was to be a real country wedding—a wedding in the evening at the homestead, and all the neighbors and friends of the family from a great distance were to be invited. It was to be followed by a round of invitations from all the relatives of the family, and from the bride's maids, and then Jennie would accompany her young husband to the city.

I saw them on their wedding night—Harry Anderson and Jennie Lansing—and a more beautiful pair has but seldom stood together to exchange the marriage vow. Jennie was very pale, but there slumbered in her deep blue eyes the light of a holy and undying affection, which was beautiful to behold. Her rich dress of white satin, the soft pearls upon her arms and neck, and the light folds of the bridal veil, with its confining wreath of emblematic orange flowers, well became her gentle beauty. But Harry was positively superb in the conscious pride of his young manhood, and his great personal beauty, and the now blessed certainty of the fulfilment of his darling, long-delayed hopes. A prouder and a happier man than Harry Anderson on his wedding night is not often seen.

He had again resolved, and fortified his resolutions by a thousand motives presented by his new

relations, that he would immediately abandon his course of dissipation, which he knew as yet had made slight inroads upon a constitution naturally hardy and vigorous. There was yet time to reform; neither health nor fortune had materially suffered. Then what new inducements offered—the constant society of his beautiful and accomplished wife, the accession to fortune she brought, which would enable him to take a more commanding and influential position. Happiness and character were of double worth to him now, and he would retrieve and retain them. With such a companion, and such prospects, how could he be aught but happy? and he whispered in the ear of Jennie that night these beautiful lines of Tennyson—

“ My bride,
My wife, my life. O we will walk this world,
Yok'd in all exercise of noble aim,
And so through those dark gates across the wild
That no man knows.

I never saw Harry after his wedding night; but once again I saw Jennie, in the same place where she stood to exchange the bridal vows. Then, too, her face was pale, and her garments of the purest white,—but she was decked for another bridal—the bridegroom was the reaper Death, and the bridal couch the grave.

Prosperity seemed to wrap the young couple like a mantle. Within the first month of their marriage they were established in a fine house in a fashionable part of New York, surrounded by all the elegancies compatible with competence. Friends were not wanting to complete their happiness; and at the close of the first year of their married life, a little daughter was born to bless and that gladden their home. One would have thought now the measure of their joy would have been full, and so to the outward eye it seemed. But a secret sorrow paled the young wife's cheek, and checked her joyous smile. A dark anticipation weighed down her spirits, and brooded like a cloud over the brightness of her prospects.

Harry had again found his resolutions valueless in the hour of temptation. On the day the young couple had first received their friends in their city home, the wine had circulated freely. Harry felt bound to sip with every friend who drank to his future happiness, and ere night came had become so much intoxicated as to be forced to seek his bed. Here he was found by Jennie, who all unused to such scenes, supposed him dying, and hurriedly summoned friends and physician. By their aid he was at length roused from his drunken lethargy; though not before the fearful truth had dawned upon the young wife's mind.

A scene of tears, entreaties, protestations, and promises of entire discontinuance of the dangerous practice took place next morning. But these promises, like all the others, were to be broken. Moderate and fashionable drinking could scarcely, he told Jennie, be avoided by one in his position. He must accompany his country friends and customers to various places of resort, while his city acquaintances all indulged in slight potations, and he would be thought a very tame, milk-and-water fellow, if he did not follow their example. Jennie's entreaties were in vain, and at length were met with impatience and harsh replies.

Again an interval of years. The home of Jennie Anderson is still in the city of New York. When we last saw her she was in an elegant and fashionable home, surrounded by friends, with an affectionate husband, and a blooming babe,—with every outward evidence of prosperity, and only the small cloud, “no bigger than a man's hand,” to shadow the brightness of her lot. Now all about her has changed. She occupies apartments in a large house in an unfashionable part of the city—still tidy and comfortable, but lacking the air of elegance which distinguished her former home. Two more children have been added to her family, and are now charges upon her industry. Harry is seldom at home now. He has long since gotten rid, in the pursuance of his course of dissipation, of the property he once possessed. From being a partner in a flourishing firm, he has again fallen back to a clerkship; and losing the countenance of his uncle, who too late began to frown upon his course, he sank rapidly. He was now barkeeper in a fashionable drinking and gambling establishment, from whence but a small

portion of his salary ever found its way to his home.

Jennie's accomplishments now came to her aid. By giving lessons in Music, Drawing, and the French language, she continued to support herself and little ones in comparative comfort; to retain a home for them, and for her husband when he chose to visit it. She still loved Harry, and no effort which kindness or affection could suggest, had ever been wanting, on her part, to win him back to rectitude. She had always striven to make his home pleasant, and had more than once followed him to his haunts, and besought him earnestly to return with her. This step, on her part, always touched his better nature, and would be followed at times by temporary reform; but alas! only temporary, and followed by a wilder career of revelry and dissipation.

Eight years had passed since her bridal day, and Jennie Anderson sat alone on a stormy Christmas eve by the decaying embers of her little fire. Her children were long since soundly sleeping. The duties of the day were all finished, and she sat down to think; to let memory revive the scenes of her married life, on this anniversary of the day on which she had trustingly united her fate with another's. Few could have recognized in the faded features of the woman of twenty-eight years, the joyous lineaments of the village pet and beauty, Jennie Lansing. There were streaks of white mingled in the folds of her brown hair, and deep lines of care upon her brow. An expression of subdued suffering rested in her beautiful eyes, and about her sweet mouth.

As she sat she thought of her youth, so surrounded with blessings, so guarded with pious care by the most affectionate of parents, so watched over by the love of her early and cherished companion. She thought of the beautiful home of her childhood, and all the happy hours passed there; and then memory pictured all the sufferings of her married life; and in the picture gleaned its few joys, brightened by the contrast with the darker hues of grief and shame. As she sat she often pressed her hand upon her chest, and a hollow cough sounded through the room—for Jennie, always delicate and sensitive, had of late felt her health failing from the effects of long-continued toil and suffering. And at the thought a wilder pang shot through her heart—for she knew that her children would be left without adequate protection. Their father had long ceased to manifest any regard for them. Their grandmother, very aged and infirm, still resided upon the homestead. Her home, and the few acres which surrounded it, alone remained to her. It could not be alienated; but the remainder of her property she had entrusted to Harry, and it had been swallowed up in the wreck of his fortunes. In this almost poverty—poverty caused by the recklessness of her husband, how could Jennie throw upon her mother the burden of her children's support. While enough of strength remained she would care for them herself, and at her death God would raise up friends for them in her early home. Kneeling, she commended these little ones to the kind care of her Heavenly Father, asked guidance for herself and for him who had so long wandered from the path of virtue; then rising, she was about to seek her pillow, when heavy heavy steps sounded upon the stairs which led to her room. She knew it was Harry, and hastened to admit him.

He came into her room—her husband,—she knew him for the Harry of eight years before, but one who had not seen him since his wedding night, would have recognized in those bloated features but slight resemblance to the handsome bridegroom. He was quite sober now, but there was a haggard, wild expression on his face, such as Jennie had never before seen. He locked the door behind him, and advancing, stood beside his trembling wife. We cannot repeat the conversation which ensued. It is enough to say, that in a drunken brawl, at the vile place where he was employed, he had stabbed another man, and, as he feared, wounded him mortally. He was about to fly from justice, and had come to say farewell to his injured wife and babes. The face of his poor wife grew paler and paler as she listened, but she gave no other sign of the terrible agony this shock inflicted. She hurriedly prepared some necessities for

his flight, and pressed upon him nearly the whole of her small store of money, hoarded to meet the wants of herself and children.

There was time for few words of parting,—a kiss prest upon the cold lips of his wife, and one upon those of each of his sleeping children, and he was gone. Jennie listened to the sound of his departing footsteps. She heard the street door shut with a heavy clang, when in a instant a sound of struggling, and of many voices in oaths and imprecations met her ear. She threw up the window, and by the light of the street lamps saw Harry in the hands of the officers of the law, who had watched him to his home and had been waiting to arrest him as he came out. She saw no more; a deadly pang shot through her heart and she sank to the floor, while the blood poured in a crimson torrent from her mouth. There the inmates of the house, roused by the struggle in the street, found her. The shock she had endured had hastened the crisis of her terrible disease, consumption. She had burst a blood-vessel in the lungs, and before the morning she lay reduced to almost infantile weakness, without power of speech or motion. The terrible agitation of her mind had rendered it almost impossible to arrest the hemorrhage, and for many days her life hung but upon the frailest thread. Meanwhile Harry lay in prison awaiting his trial. There was no doubt of his guilt, and witnesses were not wanting to prove it.

It was a pleasant, sunny day of early spring—one of those days which sometimes come to us after the long, cold winters of our northern climate, as a bright foretaste of the coming summer. Jennie lay upon the couch in her own old room in the homestead. Two days before she had been removed thence, as she well knew, to die. Beside her sat her eldest-born, her little daughter now seven years of age, a sweet, gentle child, with little of the beauty of either of her parents, but pale and *spirituelle*, as if the care and sorrow amidst which her whole life had passed, had stamped its impress upon her very soul. She was her mother's sole attendant now, and there was a tender watchfulness in her attitude strange to see in one so young. The mother's great anxiety at this hour was for her sensitive and gifted child. The voices of her little boys—brave, hardy children, beautiful as the morning, and brimming over with fun and frolic in their infant unconsciousness of pain and suffering, came through the opened window from their sporting-place upon the lawn. The mother knew that she was dying,—that perhaps before another sun should rise she should have passed from earth, and have fathomed the mysteries of the realm beyond the grave. She had struggled to be able quietly to yield her children into the hands of God; she felt that she had almost accomplished that, and her sole anxiety now seemed to be to hear the result of Harry's trial, which was pending in the city. She had not been informed of the accumulation of evidence, and hoped not only for an acquittal, but that after it should follow, from the lesson received, a permanent reform.

But she was never destined to hear the result of the trial. When the morning sun shone again into that pleasant room, it fell upon the face of the dead, and glistened upon the tears which fell from the eyes of the friends of her childhood about the couch of one so loved, and so deeply mourned.

An hour later came the news of the verdict which pronounced Harry Anderson guilty of manslaughter in the first degree, and the sentence which condemned him to ten years' confinement in the State Prison. Jennie was spared the pang of knowing his fate, and of leaving her children with the knowledge that the shame of a convicts offspring would always be attached to their names.

They decked her in the garments of the grave, and laid her in the room where she had stood but little more than eight years since, a bride. Many an old friend came to gaze on the still beautiful face, and when they laid her beside her father in the village burial ground, a long and sad procession followed, and gathered in reverent silence around till the last sad rites were said, and the dust consigned to its kindred dust, to sleep forever in silence undisturbed by sorrow, or harmed by grief.

That day Harry Anderson first entered the gloomy walls where ten years taken from the very prime and vigor of his days were to be spent.

He had offended the majesty of the law, and though the victim of his chance blow survived, this was the penalty of the crime committed in the insanity of intoxication. Law sanctioned the traffic in what had led to the commission of this crime, and now claimed its victim.

When will our Law makers see the inconsistency of so jealously guarding and strengthening a traffic which fosters so much crime and produces so much suffering? Let no voice be silent, let no influence be idle, till by the strong arm of law this mighty evil shall be quelled, and the peace and happiness of families no more be menaced by its malign power.

Written for The Lily.

LUCRETIA MOTTE.

A few months since, some unknown hand furnished me with a copy of THE LILY. It was, perused with deep interest; and among the kindred subjects of reform embraced in its columns, my attention was particularly drawn to some essays discussing the rights and duties of the female sex.—For some years past I have been led to consider the agitation of this subject as fraught with more good to society than that of any other moral topic. In truth, it lies at the very foundation of all real advancement in all the great moral reforms of the day.

From the singular, and (to many) unexpected prominence which this subject has latterly attained, I have supposed that not many years would pass before an inquiry would be instituted (as has latterly been done in the Anti-Slavery movement) as to the *origination* of the Woman's Rights agitation;—and, it has just occurred to me that a few hints on that subject might be acceptable to THE LILY. I have no doubt that the time is not very distant, in which the most important facts touching the progress of the Woman's Rights question, will be accurately chronicled; and the prime movers therein will come to be regarded, as they really deserve to be, among the greatest benefactors of mankind. As for myself, I am unable to point to any noble men and women out of the limits of the State of Pennsylvania whose advocacy of this question was prominent, or peculiar, prior to the first quarter of this century. Our moral and religious teachers, excepting those of the Society of Friends, were from their very creeds bound to assign to woman a very inferior place in the advocacy of all moral questions. The discipline of the Society of Friends, by allowing females an equal participancy in the ministry, seemed to prepare the way for extending their sphere of usefulness in various other departments of reform. And in the city of Philadelphia there was one individual who did not consider it irreverential, or out of place to make allusion to the subject in her public testimonies, and in the exercise of the discipline of the Society of which she was a member.

It will be doubtless inferred, that the allusion in this instance is to LUCRETIA MOTTE. And there can be no invidiousness in the comparison—for it is believed that no other individual's voice was raised before the time to which I have alluded, on the subject of female elevation. As early as the year 1825 she was generally known to have a peculiar testimony on this subject. She certainly, for some years previous to this time, and for a number of years after, before any organized efforts were employed in advancing or discussing the subject of woman's rights and duties, was in the practice of introducing the subject in social circles, and in her public communications—and she acted up to the apostolic admonition, to be "instant in season and out of season."

The Temperance Reform assuming an organized phase about this time, and other kindred reforms following, a field became opened for the development of female mind, without the limits of the respective societies to which the different members of the sex were attached. In most of these associations our friend took prominent part; and she never omitted any suitable occasion to impress on the minds of her sisters their individual responsibility, as members of the great family of mankind, irrespective of sects or creeds,—and the thought of a cotemporary poet was beautifully applied to her, that "*her sect was the righteous of earth.*" Of the part which our friend has acted, not only in

the *woman question*, but in other great reforms of the age, within the last twenty years, it is needless to speak. She is identified with the history of Reforms! And whether we regard her consistent and important testimony in the World's Convention of Great Britian, or her untiring movements in the Anti-Slavery cause, we find her ever most efficient in advocating the great cause of Woman's Rights, and woman's responsibility as a rational and immortal being.

W. H. J.

[ORIGINAL.]
TEACH US HOW TO LIVE.

BY MRS. R. S. NICHOLS.

Clergymen and philosophers have long been striving to teach us how to die; will not some of them turn their attention to teaching us how to live? From the pulpit of the one, and the chair of the other, we have been deluged with doctrines and dogmas, all aiming to convert reason, leaving the heart and its affections to take care of themselves. They tell us, do thus and so, that you may meet death bravely; let them teach us to live bravely, we will then engage to die as we have lived.

We long to see men and women living earnestly, sincerely, truthfully: we long to see the waste fields of the inner life cultivated, the fallow lands brought under the harrow, the chaff and stubble consumed by the fires of knowledge, and wholesome, sturdy plants growing in their stead. Mothers are our natural instructors; but if they lack proper wisdom themselves, it is impossible for them to mould young and pliant minds as the divine philosophy of Nature teaches; hence the crudities, amounting often to deformity, which we behold everywhere in the gardens of youth. It is to the want of proper mental culture, and every-day physical training, that we are indebted for unhappy marriages, eccentric youthful vices, lawless passions, and all other ills the social body is heir to. Our eyes have long been opened to these manifold evils—we instantly recognize and acknowledge their pernicious effects, but have hitherto remained wilfully blind as to their cause.

Young mother, when you have fed and clothed the little one entrusted to your care—have obeyed the fond and tender dictates of your nature in contributing to its bodily comforts, do not think your task is ended. When you have placed your innocent child in a fashionable knowledge-mill, do not imagine that you have shifted your responsibility on another; that your Heavenly Parent will not require at your hands a faithful account of the precious talents given into your keeping. There, it is true, her head may be crammed with the contents of many books, her outward deportment faultlessly fashioned, and yet her heart be allowed to run to ruin. There will be a fair show for the world—a tempting and glittering bait for some equally unfortunate and uncultivated being as herself;—a marriage may follow without union, to be succeeded by years of anguish and penitence; all because you in your ignorance, neglected to plant the true seeds of happiness and content—substituting those false ones whose fruits are love of worldly pleasures, sensual longings, pride and vanities without number.

A home education, where there may be an equal development of the affectional nature, with the mental and physical powers, is worth a hundred boarding schools on the usual tread-mill plan, where the pupil's thoughts, feelings and footsteps are contracted within the narrowest of circles, around whose undeviating orbit she forever after slowly moves. Self-government cannot be taught too early. The injurious and selfish indulgence of those mothers who, to save themselves trouble, or a momentary pang, allow the passionate outbreaks of their children to go unreproved, thus tacitly granting them larger license for future occasions, cannot be too severely condemned. Such children, when grown to man's and woman's estate, are an ever-avenging torment to themselves, and the certain cause of anguish in others.

Of all the missions granted unto woman, those of wife and mother are the most beautiful and holy. A truly educated and cultivated woman, is more refined and spiritual in her nature than man; her love is purer, more constant, and less passion-

THE LILY:

THE LILY.

MOUNT VERNON, OHIO, FEBRUARY 1, 1854

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

P. G.—, Stoneham, Mass., is assured that we shall be happy to serve her in the manner desired if it is ever in our power.

P. SPURR—We have no temperance tracts; would refer you to Fowlers & Wells, 131 Nassau street, N. Y.

M. A. BRONSON shall have a hearing in our next.

"Woman's Rights and Woman's Wrongs according to Law," letter from Mrs. ALBRO, and other communications in next number. The proceedings of the Convention necessarily exclude much other matter.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—Owing to our absence the list of names of those who had sent us money for THE LILY was omitted in the last number. The number of such letters during the last month has been so great, that we feel that we cannot give as much room as would be required to mention them all. We trust that the receipt of the paper by subscribers will be a sufficient acknowledgment of the receipt of the money by us.

We are under many obligations to our numerous friends for the interest they take in THE LILY, and their efforts to extend its circulation; and we also thank them kindly for their many kind expressions of regard for us personally. We need their material aid to enable us to go on with our work; and we also need their cheering and sustaining words to lighten the duties devolving upon us.—We have thus far a liberal share of both; and while we are truly thankful for favors already received, we feel to hope that they may be continued and increased.

PETITIONS.

We fear there is but little doing in the way of circulating petitions in this State this winter for a prohibitory liquor law. People seem to have become wearied with former efforts of this kind, and discouraged with their seeming defeat last fall, and so imagine that it will be useless to petition the present Legislature. But this should not be so: The friends of temperance should show their determination by their repeated importunities, and suffer no occasion for the enemies of prohibition to suppose they have become disheartened, and are going to relinquish their efforts.

Besides, we do not consider the case as hopeless as many imagine it to be. We are assured by those who know, that the present Legislature are by no means impenetrable, and that they are really anxious that petitions should be rolled in in sufficient numbers to warrant them in taking some action on the subject. Many who were elected in opposition to the temperance ticket have expressed themselves favorable towards the passage of such a law, but feel that they cannot move in the matter unless backed up by the demands of the people in the form of petitions. Mr. RICE, of the *Columbian*, stated this fact publicly in the Women's Convention; and others, who have conversed with Members on the subject, have made the same statements to us.

We would then urge upon the friends of prohibition, both men and women, that immediate steps be taken for the circulation of petitions. Let the Legislature be flooded with them, that our rulers may not excuse themselves from the discharge of so important a duty, on the plea that the people have not asked for the passage of such a law.

ate. If she be wedded to one who can neither understand nor appreciate all the intricate workings of her nature,—the various delicate shades of her character, then, in the present state of society, there is no help for her, unless she have children on whom to lavish her hoarded tenderness and wasting sympathies. Even then there is an unsatisfied want—a vacant corner in her heart craving to be filled,—a desire for complete spiritual union with a soul like unto herself.

Such a mother will carefully educate her daughters, that they may avoid the pit into which she herself has fallen: she will enlarge their minds, curb their imaginations, watch over their affections, and teach them the beautiful doctrines of self-control—self-management. Quick and generous impulses are tokens of a warm and generous nature. We would not have them stifled, only restrained.

There is a vast deal of splendor and show in our land, but a great dearth of domestic happiness. Young women are taught to tolerate vices in men, which they would frown at and scorn in one of themselves. We could never understand why vice in man is not so criminal as vice in woman. Is it because God regards the perpetrators different? Has he said to man, "Go thy way—follow the devices of thine own fleshly heart—live in the midst of sinful pleasures; thou art strong, and can care for thyself—I have nothing to do with thee—I find no evil in thee!"—and to the woman, "Beware how thou goest aside from virtue; thou art weak and trusting, and if thou shouldst sin, I will surely bring thee into judgment! I have put it into the heart of man to cruelly use thee,—to treat thee spitefully, and make thee a shame before men. I find in thee much evil, and will kindle up the fires of hell against thee!"

Sin, whether committed by male or female, is alike in the eyes of God, though the lenient world may regard the doers of it differently. Woman! mother! it rests with you to make it the same in the eyes of the world! Arm your sons with virtue; fortify them against the snares and temptations which will beset them when they go forth from your fireside—marching to the "battle of Life." Instruct them, as you would your daughters, to shun vice and its abettors. A mother's example and her gentle teachings are never thrown away. But above all, impress upon the pure minds of your daughters, that guilt in man is equally damnable as guilt in woman; that they may shun and abhor it in either sex. You have it in your power thus to work a moral revolution which may affect the destiny of a nation: for as much more as moral goodness is reverenced than vice, so much more weighty and powerful would an eminently excellent nation become among the kingdoms of the world,—a nation of which it could be said, "that all the children were fair, and the men and women virtuous."

Until our children are taught that a corrupt man is to be shunned equally with a corrupt woman,—until the apologists for male sinning are forced to retire vanquished from the field, we cannot have a pure society. Until that period arrives, a licentious, profligate man may turn from his debaucheries, and washing his hands, enter the hallowed domestic circle, and select the fairest, sweetest flower there to rest in his bosom, and bear children to his name. He demands that she shall be innocent as lovely; that the pure stream of her uncorrupted blood, may sweeten the pollutions of his. We do not wish to see the standard of female virtue lowered. God forbid!—but we do wish, and claim that that of man shall be elevated to the level of hers,—that the one shall not be stained with detestable vices and held guiltless, and the other by one false step subjected to a world's damnation.

—The motives and purposes of authors are not always so high and pure, as, in the enthusiasm of youth, we sometimes imagine.—*Longfellow.*

—Open your mouth and purse cautiously, and your stock of wealth and reputation shall, at least in repute, be gerat.—*Zimmerman*

—Trifles make perfection, but perfection itself is no trifle.—*Michael Angelo.*

"MALE BLOOMERS."

Under this head many of our brother editors are aiming their wit and ridicule at those gentlemen who have donned the *Shawl* as a comfortable article of wearing apparel in cold weather. There is a class of men who seem to think it their especial business to superintend the wardrobes of both men and women, and if any dare to depart from their ideas of propriety, they forthwith launch out into all sorts of witticisms and hard names, and proclaim their opinions, their likes and dislikes, with all the importance of authorized dictators.

As to the *Shawl*, it would be well if it could be banished from use entirely; as it is an inconvenient and injurious article of apparel, owing to its requiring both hands to keep it on, and thereby tending to contract the chest, and cause stooping shoulders. But if worn at all, men have the same right to it that women have. If they find it comfortable, that is enough; and no one has a right to object to their wearing it because *women* wear shawls. The sack coats of the men, and the sacks of the women at the present time are cut very nearly after the same pattern. Both find them comfortable and convenient, without being burdensome. The hands are left free to swing at the sides, or use at pleasure, and the form may be carried erect, with shoulders thrown back and chest expanded. This is the most comfortable and useful garment for the street, for both men and women, ever introduced;—and must either dispense with this comfortable garment because it is worn by the other? In the judgment of these teachers of propriety, one or the other sex should relinquish this coat, and some new style of overcoat be introduced for the party which is deprived of the privilege of wearing this one. There is the same reason for raising a cry about this garment, as about the shawl. Indeed, we think the shawl of right belongs to the men; as it answers so well to the description of the garment prescribed for them in Duct. 22. 12: "*Thou shalt make thee fringes upon the four quarters of thy vesture wherewith thou coverest thyself.*" True, men have departed from this injunction in former years, and resigned to woman the dress prescribed for themselves, and worn by their tatters in olden times. But that is no reason why they should not again resume it.

In our opinion people have a right to wear about what they please—what may suit their own wants, or their fancy; and while we claim the right to decide for ourselves in our own case, we accord the largest liberty to our brothers and sisters in the same matter. Let each one study to please himself and herself, and let other people mind their own business.

—We have several times requested our subscribers when ordering the direction of a paper changed, to state where it had been previously sent. This is not always complied with; and as it is impossible for us in a list of four thousand names to know where to look for any particular one, unless the Post Office to which it is sent is named, we are frequently under the necessity of sending on two papers; one to the old, and one to the new address, or else of disregarding the request altogether.

—The DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE of this city appointed two of their number delegates to the Women's Temperance Convention in Columbus, both of whom we were happy to see in attendance.

WOMEN'S TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

We give a large space in this number of our paper to a report of the proceedings of the Women's Temperance Convention. As we were unable to take notes ourselves, owing to our being so much occupied with the business matters of the meeting, we are obliged to rely on the report of others. We copy from *The Columbian*, which gives the only fair and correct report published.

On the whole we think much good was accomplished at this meeting, notwithstanding the seeming discouragements on account of the small attendance from abroad. The business relations of the Society are better established, and the Society placed upon a firmer basis than before. Though there were no fine speeches to edify, few reports to strengthen, and no letters from the absent to interest and cheer the heart, yet there was a firm faith in the righteousness of the cause; a consciousness of right motives in laboring in its behalf, a full belief in its final triumph, and a determination, notwithstanding the clouds that lowered about them, to boldly stand their ground and persevere in the good work they have begun. We feel confident that hereafter this society will be known for something more than its mere name; and that it will give a good report of itself at its next Annual meeting.

The Committee who waited upon the Legislature were very handsomely received. There was no Mr. O'Keefe to make a speech on the occasion—no one to get up an alarm about the danger of women getting out of their spheres. Opportunity was given not only for the committee to read their Memorial, but for such further remarks as they chose to make; but owing to the lateness of the hour, and to the fact that the extension of such courtesy was unexpected, the committee contented themselves with the presentation only of the Memorial.

The extensive Distilleries of Shoemaker & Co., and Shoemaker & Beary, are both in a flourishing condition, employing a large number of hands, and fattening an immense number of cattle and hogs; the former not unfrequently having on hand from 1500 to 2000 hogs, and 200 head of cattle.—*Seneca Co. Courier.*

Now friend Fuller, we are ashamed of you!—You must be taking a backward step in temperance, if you can thus boast of the extensive distilleries which are a curse to your enterprising village. Bad enough for your people to have the stench of the filthy things in their nostrils, and to see the misery and want they occasion, without publishing abroad the disgraceful truth that they are sustaining in their midst two such pauper making, moral corrupting, crime engendering establishments. We shall look next to see a puff of the groggeries of Stockman, Smith, Hill, Carr & Co., in the *Courier*. Surely, Mr. Fuller, you have enough to boast of in your village without bragging over your facilities for drunkard making.

Seneca Falls is a great place,—that we can vouch for; but we would rather keep it a secret that a part of its greatness lies in the enormous quantities of liquid fire manufactured there, or that the smartness of the people is owing to their feeding on still slop pork.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING.—We are requested to mention that the Executive Committee of the Women's N. Y. State Temperance Society will hold their next quarterly meeting at Seneca Falls, on the first Wednesday in March.

THE WOMEN'S SOCIETY, AND THE GOOD TEMPLARS.

The doings of the Women's N. Y. State Temperance Society will hereafter be reported in the *Carson League*, a good temperance and anti-slavery paper published at Syracuse, N. Y., at one dollar per year.

We hope the Corresponding Secretary of that Society, and also its agents, will bear in mind that our paper circulates largely in New York, notwithstanding its removal to another State; and that our readers, both there and at the west, will read with interest any information they may be pleased to communicate in relation to the doings of that Society. We shall take as great an interest in the success of the cause in that State now as we have done heretofore, and shall be as ready to aid in carrying it forward, as far as we can do so through the medium of our paper. But if our friends wish us to keep them before the people, they must keep us posted up in relation to their doings and progress.

The Good Templars must pardon us for any seeming neglect of them. We shall ever hear of their prosperity and progress with the greatest pleasure; but unless there is some one to advise us of their welfare, we shall know nothing about them; as their organ, the *Templar & Watchman*, from jealousy, or some other cause, will not exchange with us. The Order has not yet been introduced into this State; and we fear it will not be very soon, as there is another organization here called the "Social Degree," which is said to be somewhat similar, and which seems to preclude the introduction of the I. O. of G. T. for the present.

Owing to these circumstances, we are unable to give anything interesting to our brother and sister Templars in New York in relation to the Order.

—*ELLA WENTWORTH* is in ecstacies on account of her being made an *Honorary Member* of the Young Men's Mercantile Library Association of Cincinnati. She declares her belief that no woman in the country was ever so highly honored before! Without questioning the truth of this, we venture the assertion that no woman was ever more delighted with a little attention, or more forward in boasting of it, than Ella Wentworth.

Ella gets up a very neat paper, and employs women to work upon it. This is praiseworthy surely. But the numerous gentlemen publishers who took the lead in thus extending the sphere of woman's employments, are entitled to the highest praise. The practice of employing women in printing offices has become quite general; and it has ceased to be a subject of wonder or remark to find them in any office—whether of a political or literary paper.

"*Type of the Times.*" This paper takes the place of the *Phonetic Advocate*,—or rather is the Phonetic Advocate in a new dress, and with a new name. It is now handsomely printed in quarto form, and presents a much finer appearance than when in the old form. It is mostly set in the Phonetic alphabet, and will continue to advocate that reform. It is an excellent family paper, reformatory in its character, and ably conducted. We do not enjoy reading this paper as well as though it was printed on common type, as it takes too much time; but to those who are skilled in the Phonetic alphabet, or who have leisure to study it, this will be no objection.

Published weekly at Cincinnati, O., at two dollars per year; or two copies for three dollars.

GOOD TEMPLARS, AND SOCIAL CIRCLE.

F. D. FENNER asks us to explain to him the difference between the Independent Order of Good Templars, and the Social Circle; and also to give our opinion as to which of these organizations is the best. As we are wholly unacquainted with the Social Circle, we are unable to give the information he seeks. We have however heard it well spoken of by the initiated.

The Good Templars, we think an excellent organization, and one well calculated to advance the temperance cause. They have become a large and influential body in the State of New York, where they originated, and they are gaining in numbers and efficiency very rapidly. Men and women unite in this Order on terms of perfect and entire equality, and the meetings are usually highly interesting and profitable. So far as we know they have not been introduced into other States, except in Pennsylvania, but we hope they may be ere long. Wherever they gain a foothold they are quite sure to prosper.

ZANESVILLE.

We were a little too fast in defending this city from the charge of "old fogeyism." We are now satisfied that one exception should have been made. The editor of the *Times* has fully proved himself entitled to the name, and assured us that whatever may be the sentiment of the people of that city generally, he is about a quarter of a century behind the times in intelligence and liberality, and that he was educated in a school where good manners and refined language were not considered essential requisites for a gentleman. Poor fellow! he was so horrified at our "boots" and "pantaloons" that he lost his balance entirely, and went off in a paroxysm of affright. Hope he has suffered no serious injury from the shock. A little more manly courage, brother, and a more frequent sight of such "monstrosities," would save you from a repetition of such attacks. We shall pass that way again ere long, and then we hope your nerves will be more steady.

WOULDN'T GIVE UP THE BLOOMERS.

One of our female compositors, the first who entered the office, some three months since, wears the bloomer dress, which she has done despite of opposition and insult, for about three years. She is a very intelligent and upright young lady, and has many worthy and lasting friends during her short stay in our city. As one evidence of the value she places on the reformed dress, and to show the prejudice and injustice which some reformers manifest towards others, we take the liberty of stating the following facts:

Some weeks since a Miss Wentworth started a literary paper in this city, and in it made some professions of sympathy and support of the women's movement to obtain greater freedom and more ample reward for her labor; and in pursuance of her plan, advertised for female compositors. Out of curiosity our bloomer apprentice, Miss Foote, called at Miss Wentworth's office to see how she managed matters. The lady was not in at the time; but her brother was there, and seemed to be the business man. The result of her visit was, that if she could obtain a release from us, she might there get journeyman's wages for her work. This offer was made because their own girls were less expert than she was, and they very much needed some one to take the lead and help the others.—Well, with much reluctance, we consented to her "strike," and she went to the new office. But it seems the engagement was made without Miss Wentworth's knowledge, and when it came to her ears that a bloomer had been employed, she was horrified! She didn't want her paper or her office to give any countenance to such an innovation, and Miss Foote got her discharge. The most satisfactory evidence of her good deportment would

THE LILY:

not propitiate the lady publisher,—nothing save the abolition of the bloomers. But high wages could not buy the superior advantages of short dresses, and so the young lady came back to our office, where she is yet, together with three or four other female composers.—*Type of the Times.*

We had promised ourself the pleasure of looking in upon Miss Ella Wentworth some day, and making her acquaintance, but the above so frightens us that we shall not dare to set foot within her office. We are sure we should not be welcome; for if she will not tolerate in her office a good workman whom she needs, on account of her "bloomer dress," she certainly would give no countenance to Mrs. Bloomer herself;—and lest we should be turned out as summarily as was Miss Foote, we shall learn wisdom by her experience and steer clear of the *Literary Journal* office when we visit Cincinnati.

Sorry we are that one who claims to have the good of her sex so much at heart should manifest such a spirit of intolerance. Yet we say let every one act out their own convictions; and if Miss Wentworth felt that her reputation or her interest would suffer by such associations, it was her right to free herself from them.

We have a young lady in our office who wears "draggle skirts," but it never occurred to us that our reputation, or that of our office would suffer in consequence.

The *Lily* is a reformer, a progressive, seeking to upheave the mighty world of social and political life, aiming to grapple with "leagued oppression," with time-worn conservatism and precedent; a feeble little flower seeking to overtop and cast down mighty moss covered cypresses and ancient mistletoe-garnished oaks. Poor *Lily!* we fear thou wilt come from the unequal struggle with crushed and mangled petals, with a broken, drooping stem. "Lily!" thou shouldest have been called crow-bar, sledge-hammer, quartz-crusher, or by some other name, indicative of the tug and toil that lies before thee. Thy little *form* should have the shoulders of Atlas for the burden it seeks to bear. But courage, courage, we seek not to dispirit thee.—Who knows, perhaps some day mankind may learn to be *charmed* with truth—may not need to be mauled and ground to powder by it. In that good time it may wear garlands around its brow, garlands of hyacinth and rose and lily, and men may seek and follow both for the form that bears, and for the lovely coronet.—*Zanesville Gazette.*

"Poor *Lily!*"—"feeble little flower!" what words to apply to our *Lily*, which has grown so hardy and vigorous, and which wafts its perfume from Maine to Oregon—from Canada to California! Yes, it is a *little* flower, Mr. *Gazette*, but we assure you it needs not your pity,—for it is neither poor nor feeble. It has stood the shock of a five years' struggle, and it has "grappled successfully with leagued oppression and time-worn conservatism," and made rapid inroads upon both. It has dared to utter truth, however unpalatable to the masses, and to condemn wrong and oppression by whomsoever practiced;—and so far from being crushed in the struggle, it has gained strength and courage by the conflict, and now holds up its head in proud defiance of "time-worn conservatism," and "mighty moss covered cypresses, and ancient mistletoe-garnished oaks!"

THE LILY will come from the struggle a *rictor*, instead of with "mangled petals and drooping stem;" and only when she who has watched over and guided it thus far shall weary of her labor, and choose to resign to other hands the work she has begun, will *THE LILY* cease its utterances against "leagued oppression," and the wrongs of "social and political life."

Our letters from New York come laden with regrets that we and *THE LILY* have left that State; while the letters of our western friends are filled with rejoicing that we and *THE LILY* have come to Ohio. We shall have to draw cuts with ELLA WENTWORTH to ascertain who is really the most thought of, she or ourself. We should think we stood highest, had not Ella made the assertion that she was the most honored of any woman in the country. However, we will not dispute the point with her, as we have just as much as we can bear, and a little more, we think, than we deserve.

We love you all alike, friends, and will endeavor to labor for the interest of all, wherever our lot may be cast, or on whichever side of the New York line *THE LILY* may be planted. So pray have no jealousies among you, good sisters and brothers, but each strive to do your parts in carrying forward the glorious reforms in which you are enlisted.

"What is the meaning of the last clause of Genesis 3. 16?"

We would refer the gentleman who puts to us the above query, and all others who are in doubt on that subject, to the sermon of Rev. LUTHER LEE, preached at the ordination of Rev. ANTOINETTE L. BROWN. It will clear up much of the fog in which not only that, but other passages are enveloped in the minds of the enquiring. It may be obtained by addressing Rev. Luther Lee, Syracuse, N. Y., and enclosing twenty-five cents.

We learn from the papers that the Rev. ANTOINETTE L. BROWN is lecturing in eastern New York. On invitation she lectured before the Library Association in Rondout the last of December. Subject, "Where is Woman's Sphere?" The Sunday following she preached by request in the same place. Text, "The rich and the poor meet together, but the Lord is the maker of them all."

From The Columbian.
State Temperance Society of the Women of Ohio.

FIRST ANNIVERSARY.

The society met at the First Baptist Church, in Columbus, at ten o'clock January 11th, 1854.

Mrs. BATEHAM, President of the society, took the chair, and called the meeting to order.

Mrs. TAYLOR, of Oberlin, was called upon, and opened the exercises with prayer.

The President stated that the Recording Secretary, (Mrs. Griffing,) and the chairman of the Executive Committee [Mrs. Cowles,] were not present; and that others from whom reports were expected, were also absent.

Mrs. HODGE, of Oberlin, was appointed secretary pro tem. of the meeting.

Mrs. JANNEY proposed Mrs. Corner, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Gale, Mrs. Dyer, and Mrs. Glover, as a Business Committee; which was agreed to.

Mrs. Senter, Mrs. Pollard, Mrs. Salliday, Mrs. Briggs, and Mrs. Lott, were appointed a committee to nominate officers for the ensuing year.

The Constitution of the society was read by the secretary; when Mrs. JANNEY proposed an amendment of the same, so as to provide for the raising of funds to promote the object of the Society.

Mrs. BLOOMER spoke in favor of amendment, and gave some interesting information relative to the method of conducting the affairs of their Society by the women of New York. She urged the importance of specific conditions of membership, as a means of raising funds, and securing an interest on the part of the members, &c.

Mrs. Bloomer concluded with a motion to appoint a committee to revise the constitution. The motion was agreed to, and Mrs. Bloomer, Mrs. Janney, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Glover, and Mrs. Senter, were appointed the committee.

Mrs. HODGE, during the consultations of the committee, spoke on the importance of a general rally

and renewed zeal in the Temperance cause at this time.

Reports were called for, but none being ready, the society adjourned till 2 o'clock P.M.

2 O'CLOCK, P. M.

Mrs. RICE, one of the Vice Presidents, in the absence of the President, occupied the chair.

Mrs. HODGE presented the Treasurer's report; from which it appeared that there had been received into the Treasury, during the year \$36,55 Expended, 15,10

Remaining in the Treasury at the commencement of the present year, - - - \$21,45

The Committee to nominate officers, presented a list of names, from which they recommended the Society to choose officers for the current year.

The Society then, on motion, proceeded to ballot for President, Recording and Corresponding Secretaries, and Treasurer; and to elect Vice Presidents and the Executive Committee by nomination. The following were elected and chosen:

FOR PRESIDENT,

Mrs. MARY CORNER, of McConnellsburg.

VICE PRESIDENTS,

Mrs. Dr. JEWETT, Dayton.

" ERNST, Cincinnati.

" DYER, Galena.

" SEVERANCE, Cleveland.

" CHAMPION,

" RICE, Columbus.

" BRIGGS,

" ROCKWELL, Painesville.

" GUTHRIE, Putnam.

" TURNER, Columbia.

RECORDING SECRETARY,

Mrs. JOSEPHINE GRIFFING, Salem.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY,

Mrs. AMELIA BLOOMER, Mt. Vernon.

TREASURER,

Mrs. VAN SLYKE, Columbus.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Mrs. JANNEY, Columbus.

" COWLES, Oberlin.

" CLARK, Mount Vernon.

" GLOVER,

" RICE, Columbus.

" GALE,

" BATEHAM,

Mrs. Corner presented a report from the Business Committee, as follows:

WHEREAS—It is believed that all men, in civilized countries, admit that drunkenness has assumed such hideous proportions, as to require all persons to do what they properly can to arrest it:

AND WHEREAS—Basing our opinion upon the fundamental principles of Democracy, that each individual must determine for him or herself, what is duty, and what he can, with propriety, do to eradicate the evil. Therefore,

1. Resolved, That whatever differences may exist in the public mind upon other questions of moral progress and social amelioration, the cause of temperance furnishes a common ground upon which all the friends of humanity may meet and labor, without the sacrifice of any principle, or the abandonment of any opinion really productive of good to the human race.

2. Resolved, That entertaining this view of the question, we have come together from different sections of the State, to add our testimony to the great importance of this work—to raise our voices against the evils of intemperance, and to unite our hearts more closely together in the great work of redeeming our race from this terrible foe to our happiness.

3. Resolved, That, as all experience has shown that upon *woman* has fallen the heaviest portions of the wrongs inflicted by intemperance, it becomes her duty to be first and most earnest in her labors for its overthrow; and that feeling deeply sensible of this truth, we have determined to meet the responsibility it throws upon us, by exerting all the power of thought, speech and action, of which we are capable, for its discharge.

4. Resolved, That he who is guilty of indulgence in intoxicating drinks, sins against the dic-

tates of his own conscience, gives the force of example to a pernicious and ruinous custom, and prepares the way for the triumph of the demon of destruction, not only over himself, but over all who come within the influence of his example.

5. *Resolved*, That the business of distilling and vending intoxicating drinks is one utterly abhorrent in the sight of God, and destructive to the happiness of man, and should therefore meet the unqualified condemnation of every virtuous woman of community.

6. *Resolved*, That as it has been clearly shown that this business leads to every species of crime, and is the fruitful source of taxation and misery, it is the duty of the government to prohibit it by the strong arm of the law, and thus protect society from its desolating ravages.

7. *Resolved*, That as Legislators are but servants of the people, and are bound to legislate for the good of the whole, we, the women of Ohio, as one half of the people, demand at the hands of the Legislature of this State, a law which shall entirely prohibit, by the severest penalties, the sale of intoxicating drinks within the limits of the State.

8. *Resolved*, That we call upon the people of Ohio, undismayed by past reverses, to continue their labors in this good work, until a glorious triumph shall crown their labors with success.

9. *Resolved*, That we never forget that the only hope of the Temperance cause is in the adoption of a prohibitory law, and that we will use our influence to the bringing about of such a result.

10. *Resolved*, That such have been the sufferings of woman from the fell curse of drunken husbands, brothers, fathers and sons, that our instinctive sympathies, if there were no other incentives, should prompt us to do all in our power to arrest the evil.

11. *Resolved*, That what this action must be, depends upon the conscientious conviction of each individual.

12. *Resolved*, That we labor by precept and example to inspire our children, and all within the range of our influence, with a dread of the physiological and spiritual evils which result from intemperance.

13. *Resolved*, That we cease not fearlessly to rebuke the sinful practice of placing intoxicating drinks upon the table, either at parties or at private meals.

The report was accepted, and the resolutions taken up and considered separately.

Mrs. BLOOMER spoke to the first resolution, decrying the fastidiousness of those who refrain from participating in the deliberations of this Society, because some who take an interest in it are advocates for "woman's rights," and other things that all cannot approve. She was an advocate for woman's rights, but would not obtrude that question into a temperance meeting. There is no need of any clashing of the two interests; and if the woman who is conservative on that question, will stand aloof from us on that account, the temperance cause must be confined to one party, or division and destruction must be the consequence.

The preamble and first resolution were adopted.

The second resolution was adopted without debate.

Mrs. JANNEY spoke to the third resolution. She thought that great responsibility devolved upon the mother, in the training of children. In very many cases, mothers administer narcotic stimulants to their children to quiet them, and thus insidiously implant in them appetites which grow with their growth, and finally lay them in drunkards' graves, &c.

Mrs. DYER also spoke on the resolution. She was conscious of error in her own case, on the very point urged by Mrs. Janney; and here was evidence of the utility of this organization, in the introduction of a new idea, and that an important one. She should go home and amend her practice in this matter, and trusted good to her household, and those of the members of this Society, would be the result of these discussions.

The resolution was further debated by Mrs. Taylor, Bloomer, Senter, and others. Mrs. CORNER spoke at some length on the physiological laws of the stomach; and the pernicious and dangerous

effect of "brandy drops," and other candy preparations tinctured with alcoholic substances, was urged with much effect. She was gratified that mothers were waking up to these matters. She considered the administration of laudanum and paragoric to children, nearly as pernicious.

The resolution was adopted.

The fourth resolution was adopted without debate.

Mrs. BLOOMER, in speaking on the 5th resolution, thought the voter was more criminal than the distiller and vender. Those could be frowned down, and driven from the business; but the voter was responsible for the public sentiment which sustained them. The resolution was laid upon the table, on motion of Mrs. Taylor, for consideration in the evening.

The 6th resolution was adopted.

The 7th resolution having been read, Mrs. JANNEY was glad to hear that the women were considered a portion of the people. In many respects heretofore, they had received no such consideration.

Mrs. BLOOMER said, the fact was, they were not now so considered. The terms citizens and persons were understood by the laws to mean men only. She insisted that the Legislature was bound to listen with the same attention to the wishes of the women, as to the men.

Mrs. DYER said a leading editor of Columbus, last year, sneered at the petitions for the Maine Law, because, he said, but few of them were voters. Such an editor would make a sensible wife or mother ashamed of their relationship to him.

The resolution was adopted.

The balance of the resolutions reported by the Committee, were adopted, some of them briefly discussed by several members.

The Convention then adjourned until seven o'clock.

EVENING SESSION.

Mrs. CORNER, the new President, in the Chair. Mrs. TAYLOR read an able address, applicable to the 5th resolution of the Business Committee, which had been laid on the table for consideration this evening.

Mrs. BLOOMER also occupied an hour in an address, which was listened to with great interest by a crowded and attentive house.

Adjourned till 9 o'clock to-morrow.

THURSDAY, Jan. 12—9 A. M.

The President in the chair.

Mr. WESTERVELT, of Columbus, by request, opened the session with prayer.

Reports of Auxiliary Societies were called for; and reports were presented and read from Ashland, Mechanicsburg, McConnellsburg and Oberlin. The reports indicated that the Societies generally were in active and prosperous condition. On motion, a copy of the report from Mechanicsburg was requested for publication.

Mrs. HODGE, in a verbal report from Oberlin, stated that the Society there, consisted of 500 members—that there was but little drunkenness in the town, there being no place where intoxicating drinks were sold—that two students thanksgiving day, went eight miles from town and became intoxicated, and on their return were expelled from College, &c.

Mrs. BLOOMER urged ladies to learn to speak loud, and to cultivate the habit of distinct articulation, as the chief requisite to make one's self distinctly heard.

Mrs. CORNER warmly seconded the remarks of Mrs. B. It was not polite she said, to detain an audience in making remarks that could not be heard. She had attended an examination of the Wesleyan College at Cincinnati, and but two of the 10 or 15 young ladies who spoke were heard by any considerable portion of the audience. Some directions for improving and testing the voice, were given; such as reading aloud at a distance from the listener—speaking through a partition, &c.

Mrs. TAYLOR moved a committee to prepare and present a memorial to the Legislature, for a prohibitory law; which motion was adopted, and Mrs. CORNER, Hodge, Janney, Bloomer and Senter, were appointed the Committee.

Mrs. BLOOMER, from the committee to revise the Constitution, made a report, which was duly considered, slightly amended and adopted.

[The Constitution, as amended, appeared in the last number of *The Lily*.]

There was a spirited debate on the question of admitting men as members of the Society—the terms of their admission, &c., in which several ladies and gentlemen participated. It was finally determined to admit men as honorary members, on the same terms as the women are admitted to full membership.

Mrs. DYER, of Delaware County, then read an interesting address, embracing many well-timed remarks on the nature of the contest in which the friends of Temperance are engaged.

Adjourned till 2 o'clock P. M.

2 O'CLOCK, P. M.

Mrs. DYER, one of the Vice Presidents, occupied the Chair.

Mrs. JANNEY offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Convention consider it expedient and necessary to employ a Female Agent to traverse the State, for the purpose of distributing temperance tracts and periodicals, to arouse the *women of the State* to a proper sense of their duty, and to organize Societies in the different counties, towns and cities, and to awaken a general interest on the subject of intemperance among the people.

The Chair called for a free and full discussion of the resolution.

Mrs. TAYLOR spoke of the efficiency of the Society of Women in New York, through agents employed as proposed by the resolution.

Mrs. CLARK was in favor of the resolution. They had done a good work in Mount Vernon, although they had sent in no report; but they were quiescent now, and needed the moving influence of an agent to stir them up to their duty.

Mrs. DYER, (in the Chair,) spoke of the whiskey-manufacturing influence in the State. She had been surprised at the difference in the tone of public sentiment in the portions where manufacturing was or was not carried on. In Delaware County, it would not do to say "Maine Law"—the term was odious; "Prohibitory Law" was the word. She had traveled some, and mingled with the people, and believed them really in favor of a prohibitory law; but party influence had hindered a fair expression of sentiment. She made some amusing allusions to the politics of Delaware County.—There were a great many influences to combat; and not the least the manufacturing interests in the Miami, Maumee and Scioto Valleys. The people in those sections had been hunned into the notion that self-interest required them to sell their grain to distillers; but if they would institute comparisons relative to the profit of cattle raising, and the cost in taxes of profligacy and crime induced by intemperance, another state of facts would appear, &c.

Mrs. JANNEY thought that in addition to the direct influence of an agent upon public sentiment, the Treasury of the Society would be greatly benefitted thereby.

The resolution was adopted.

Mrs. BLOOMER offered the following resolutions, as she said, on her own responsibility:

Resolved, That as the redemption of our race from the manifold evils of intemperance, is of far greater importance than the triumph of any political party, temperance men should make every other consideration subordinate to this great object, and should steadfastly refuse to act with, or give their support to, the candidates of any party who will not give their influence to the success of the great work; and that the professed friends of temperance who will not thus act, prove themselves wanting in true courage, and consistent devotion to the cause.

Resolved, That the experience of the past has shown that all great questions which agitate the public mind, must finally be settled at the ballot box; and that all efforts to keep this great question of the prohibition of the liquor traffic from being thus settled, are vain and futile. To the ballot box it must go, and it should be our part to so prepare

THE LILY.

the minds of the electors of this State for its decision, that they may, when the trial day comes, be governed by principles of justice and right—by love of their race, and duty to God, rather than devotion to "our party," right or wrong.

Resolved, That as men regard us as weak and dependent beings, and claim that they are our natural protectors, we demand at their hands protection for ourselves and our children, from that most despicable and merciless class of men—the venders of alcoholic drinks.

Resolved, That as men hold that it is out of woman's sphere to represent herself, and that they are her rightful representatives, they are in duty bound, by every principle of right and justice, to make themselves acquainted with her sentiments on the subject of the liquor traffic, and to faithfully execute her wishes in regard to it.

The mover of the resolutions said she considered the temperance men—many of them—really responsible for the protracted rum interest. They were so wedded to party, that they heeded not their duty to the welfare and morals of the State. In spite of all that had been done, the cause lingers, and the rum-sellers and manufacturers triumph. The temperance men are blameable for not acting consistently and independently for the cause.—They will not act together, as for a paramount interest,—they do not strike the nail on the head. It is useless to daily thus from year to year, and not strike a blow to tell upon the evil and the curse.

The resolutions were further debated by Messrs. Glover, Dyer, Janney, and others, and were all adopted.

Mrs. CORNER, from the committee on the subject, reported the following memorial:

To the General Assembly of the State of Ohio:

We, the women of the Ohio State Temperance Society, in Convention Assembled, in view of the manifold and indescribable evils arising from the traffic in ardent spirits, evils too well known to this intelligent Assembly to require enumeration, do most earnestly petition your honorable body, in behalf of the grand object to be decided at the present crisis of the temperance reform, namely, the enactment of salutary and stringent prohibitory laws. So far from being disheartened by past failures, we feel stimulated and resolved to count no sacrifice too great for the accomplishment of this important end. Our memorial comes before you today, enforced by all the petitions and memorials of the past, for the same grand object. We resolve that we will labor, we will petition, we will importune, until our husbands, our household-jewels and ourselves, shall be protected by the strong arm of the law, from the ruthless invasions of that deadly foe to our race—INTEMPERANCE.

Mrs. MARY CORNER,
" AMELIA BLOOMER,
" MARY E. HODGE,
" R. A. S. JANNEY,
" MAHALA SENTER,
Committee.

The Memorial was accepted and approved, and the Committee requested forthwith to present it to both Houses of the Legislature.

Mrs. GLOVER moved a vote of thanks to the Trustees and members of the Baptist Church, for their kindness in offering the use of the house for the sittings of the Convention. Adopted.

The Society then adjourned, to meet at such time and place as the Executive Committee shall designate.

The committee on the memorial, immediately on the adjournment, proceeded to the Hall of the Senate, and were introduced to that body by Mr. Foot, Senator from Cuyahoga. On motion, the rules were suspended, and the memorial received, and read at the desk by Mrs. Corner, and unanimously ordered to be laid on the table and printed.

The House having adjourned, the committee next morning proceeded to the House of Representatives, and were introduced by Mr. Herrick, Representative from Lorain. Mrs. Hodge (the rules having been suspended) read the memorial, which, by a unanimous vote, as in the Senate, was laid upon the table to be printed.

Written for The Lily.
THE RED WINE'S CURSE.

BY E. E. B.

Oh! for the power to tell in verse,
The thoughts which daily haunt me;
Power to portray the red wine's curse,
Be pleased, oh! Muse, to grant me.

I see it gleaming in the cup,
And turn, with thoughts of sadness,
To those who there have offered up
Youth, manhood, strength, and gladness.

The bloated form, the reeling gait,
The muttered imprecation;
Proclaim the drunkard's hapless fate,
And mark his degradation.

And oh! his helpless wife and child—
Their anguish, who can tell?
Cowering before the ravings wild
Of him they love so well.

Midst scenes of infamy and strife,
He sinks into the tomb;—
Then shun, each one, the drunkard's life;
Avoid his fearful doom!

It will be seen by the following call for a convention, that the women of New York are in earnest in claiming Legal equality with men, and that nothing short of the right of suffrage will satisfy them. Great efforts have been made to secure signatures to petitions to that effect during the fall and winter, and now they are to be presented in a mass to the Legislature. The convention will no doubt be a highly interesting and practical one, and we trust that the friends of the cause in New York will only need to hear of it to insure their attendance.

JUSTICE TO WOMEN.

CONVENTION AT ALBANY TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY,
FEB. 14 AND 15.

The Petition, asking for such amendments in the Statutes and Constitution of New York, as will secure to the women of the State, LEGAL EQUALITY with the men, and to the females equally with the males a RIGHT to SUFFRAGE, will be presented to the Legislature about the middle of February. We, the committee appointed at the convention held at Rochester in December—by whose authority these petitions were issued—do hereby invite all fellow-citizens, of either sex, who are in favor of these measures, to assemble in convention, at Albany, on Tuesday and Wednesday, February 14 and 15.

The so-called "Women's Rights Movement" has been so much misrepresented, that it is desirable to make the appeal for justice, earnest, imposing, and effective, by showing how eminently equitable are its principles—how wise and practical are its measures. Let the serious-minded, generous, hopeful men and women of New York then gather in council, to determine whether there is anything irrational or revolutionary in the proposal that fathers, brothers, husbands, sons, should treat their daughters, sisters, wives, and mothers as their peers. This reform is designed, by its originators, to make woman *womanly* in the highest sense of that term—to exalt, not to degrade—to perfect, not to impair her refining influence in every sphere. The demand made is only to take off burdens, to remove hindrances, to leave women free, as men are free, to follow conscience and judgment in all scenes of duty. On what ground—except the right of *might*—do men, claiming to be Republicans and Christians, deny to woman privileges which they would die to gain and keep for themselves? What evil—what but good can come from enlarging woman's power of usefulness? How can society be otherwise than a gainer by the increased moral and mental influence of one half of its members? Let these and similar questions be fairly, candidly, thoroughly discussed in the hearing of the Legislature of New York.

Come, then, fellow-citizens, to this convention prepared to speak, to hear, to act. Lucy Stone, Wendell Phillips, Mrs. C. I. H. Nichols, and other earnest friends of the cause from New England and the West, as well as from our own State, are to be with us. And may the spirit of Truth preside over all.

Those having petitions in their hands, will

please send them to Susan B. Anthony, Rochester, until the first of February, after which they should be forwarded to Lydia Mott, Albany.

ELIZABETH C. STANTON, W. HENRY CHANNING,
SAMUEL J. MAY, WM. HAY,
ERNESTINE L. ROSE, BUBROUGHS PHILLIPS,
ANTOINETTE L. BROWN, LYDIA ANN JENKINS,
SUSAN B. ANTHONY,
N. B. Editors please copy.
January 23, 1854.

ELMIRA, Jan 14, 1854.

MRS. BLOOMER—Presuming you would be glad to hear that the cause of Temperance is still progressing here, I indite a few lines. Although the traffic is still legalized and sanctioned by a board of excise, (the majority being ruminants,) still the friends of temperance are pushing forward in the good work of reformation. Our village is cursed with a number of low, groveling individuals, devoid of shame and honor, and unworthy the title of men, who resort to the illegal traffic in the accursed poison. The Carson League has endeavored to bring them to justice, but failing to secure jurymen who had any regard for their oaths, they have failed.

On Wednesday evening, the 11th, a new Lodge of Good Templars was instituted in this place by J. M. Peebles, G. W. V. T. By vote of members it was termed Chambers Lodge, in honor of the P. G. W. C. T. The following are the officers for the present term: J. Dumas, W. C. T.; H. M. Allen, W. V. T.; J. W. Benson, P. W. C. T.; H. N. Comstock, W. Chap.; R. Pennell, W. S.; Miss A. Atkins, W. A. S.; Miss Maria Luce, Treas.; J. H. Pearson, F. S.; Dan. P. Green, Marshall; Miss M. A. McBride, Deputy. M.; Miss E. Shepperd, J. G.; Warren Vermellye, O. G.; Ira McKiffin, R. H. S.; Miss Mary Luce, L. H. S.

In haste, Yours in F. H. and C.

D. P. GREEN.

A strong Maine Law Bill has been reported in the New York State Senate by Hon. Myron H. Clark, of Ontario.

If you have great talents, industry will improve them; if moderate abilities, industry will supply their deficiencies. Nothing is denied to well directed labor; nothing is ever to be attained without it.—Sir J. Reynolds.

The reason why so few marriages are happy, is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cages.—Swift.

The qualities of your friends will be those of your enemies; cold friends, cold enemies; half friends, half enemies; fervid enemies, warm friends.—Lavater.

WESTERN HOME VISITOR.

D. C. BLOOMER.....Editor.
AMELIA BLOOMER.....Associate Editor.

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